

The Carbon Chronicle

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EDOUARD J. ROULEAU,
Editor and Publisher

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

(continued from front page)

Increment. There will, for instance, be a levy of 5 cents on every bushel of wheat I forget what on flour, and one cent a bushel on bread. And a few days ago, he announced that the just price of bread would be 5c a loaf. Farmers, millers and bakers, all will take notice!

(3) I just lately Mr. Aberhart has found out that instead of getting any unearned increment on wheat, the farmers frequently get less than the cost of production. So in order to make up the price of wheat to the just price he proposes to tax them! (mean) all goods which are not made in the province.

Will the people who are not farmers like that? And anyhow if the farmers have to pay more for their groceries, fruit clothes and shoes, hardware, machinery, lumber, etc., will they have much better off even if they do get more for their produce?

(4) Mr. Aberhart says that Alberta is so wealthy that it is ridiculous that there should be any poverty here. But is that true? In a short time we shall see who cannot sell his goods unless below cost price? We have plenty wheat and coal it is true but how often have to sell them, if at all, below cost?

A favorite argument of Mr. Aberhart's followers is "we may as well give him a trial because there could be no worse." Couldn't they? Wouldn't things be worse if the government went bankrupt and had no money to feed the unemployed, no money to pay the collection, no money to keep the schools open, etc. Newfoundland would be in that condition if the British government hadn't helped them out.

In conclusion I beg to state that I have no use to print any more letters from Mr. Aberhart. My big interest is giving me any wanted stock for taking all the trouble to write this letter. (No such luck!) I write it because I feel that Mr. Aberhart is making things worse instead of better. Alberta is becoming almost unmanageable. Who wants to buy Alberta bonds when Mr. Aberhart's government will probably have no money to redeem them?

Real estate business is almost at a standstill. Who wants to build a factory or even a house in Alberta if one way be harassed by starving crowds of unemployed?

It is no wonder that practically no one who has any experience of government, finance, or taxation is behind Mr. Aberhart. As far as I know he hasn't even a solitary M.L.A. to be counted. If he and his party get power, no doubt they will learn something but at our expense!

A. M. THORBURN
Heskech, Alta.

"TOO MUCH WEALTH In The Hands of a Few People"

In the countryside, in streets of villages, towns and cities; in homes, in market places, from pulpita and public platforms; from men in many walks of life you hear the same pronouncement: "Too much wealth in the hands of too few people."

Who can rectify such an unsatisfactory state of affairs?

In many instances the people themselves have the remedy. In the grain business the grain growers have the remedy in their co-operative marketing organization. All they need to do is to give their patronage.

Co-operative organization is the most effective means of preventing accumulation of great fortunes in the hands of a few people.

Co-operation never makes millionaires.

Patrons

ALBERTA POOL ELEVATORS

TO MEET YOUR WISHES

Your U.G.G. Elevator is there to handle your Grain for you as you want it handled.

And whether you deliver your Grain by cash ticket, for storage or for shipping, you are sure of the best possible service.

DELIVER YOUR GRAIN TO

UNITED GRAIN GROWERS

ELEVATOR AT SWALLOW

Molly Laing King's Jubilee

(continued from front page)

mined passed us. I had a good view of R.H. since he turned around and his hat of a few paces off my window. The rest of the minister's carriages passed brought up by a troop of guards on their splendid black horses.

Then we had a pause and the soldiers were allowed to stand at ease. During this period, the Lord Mayor approached in his carriage from the opposite direction. Temple Bar, where the King receives the sword from the Lord Mayor is just a few doors he beyond the Law courts, so we saw his carriage turn around and he got out in his long robes of office. At this time Lord Trenchard, the chief of police rode up on a beautiful snow white horse, followed by a company of officers mounted on greys. He rode up to the Mayor to see that everything was in order.

Commands were now given to the soldiers, and we knew that the next procession was approaching. Again the carriages were preceded by a troop of horse guards. In the first carriage the Duke and Duchess of York with the two little princesses, furs they were greeted by a storm of cheers. The two little princesses looked sweet in pink and both waved to the crowd. This was Princess Margaret, Rose's first public appearance and she seemed to be enjoying it.

The Duke and Duchess of Kent were in the next carriage. They looked very lovely in a huge hat, with the sun shining on her golden brown hair.

Unfortunately the carriages went so quickly and one was so interested in the one that went before that they took a minute or so to realize who were in them, and almost immediately they were named. I did not get a very good look at the Earl of Harrow's carriage. The Prince of Wales's carriage contained the Queen of Norway who was looking the other way, and the Prince of Wales was almost submerged in his bulky so that his face was not visible, but I had a very good view of the Duke of Gloucester.

Now came the most picturesque portion of the procession: first came the mounted soldiers. First came the Lancers in their dark blue coats trimmed with gold, and other shaped blue hats, led by one or two officers on white horses, followed by the last front on black, next on bays, and the last front on sorrels. Next, the hussars in black and gold uniforms, with leopard skins for saddle blankets, and next first black horses followed by bay and then sorrels. Now the Lancers very brave in scarlet and gold uniforms with helmets of gold, and the troop leading on bays, followed by sorrels, blacks, bays, and again sorrels.

Then came the Horse Artillery. The gun carriages were drawn by six black horses, with three riders. I said the day was hot, and these horses were in a lather, so the guns must have been very heavy. There were several gun carriages, before the rear was brought up by a troop of Royal Horse Guards. These of course are very splendid and much photographed. Their coats are red and gold, with silver buckles and helmets, and a long golden tassels falling from the helmet to the back of the helmet. The horses were all glittering black and the saddle blankets were white fur. Then came the royal coach drawn by six greys, and three positions in gay liveries and the harness scarlet-decked with polished brass. We had an excellent view of both the King and Queen, and the Queen was truly regal. How the crowd cheered and cheered as they passed. I believe that our King and Queen are the most popular monarchs on earth!

They passed by and the other carriages followed, the last ones carrying the Indian princes were hailed with cheers also. Of course all through the procession the crowds were cheering, more or less, and it was a grand sight, worthy of its vast audience.

The rear was brought up by another troop of Horse Guards. I mentioned that the King stopped at Temple Bar to receive the sword. We were too far away to see the King touch the sword but the last of the procession were stopped just below us so we saw them as they moved on.

The Decorations

As soon as the procession had passed and the soldiers were moved, the crowd swarmed out onto the street, completely filling it, and leaving a debris of papers and other litter where a few moments before the streets were so neat and orderly. I mentioned before that I sat directly opposite Saint Clement's church. Around the two sides that faced the street were erected stands for the procession. Now at the outside of one of these stands and opposite our window we had noticed a group of British movie stars. We could not make them all out but recognized Evelyn Love and her husband Bobbie Hooper, Gladys Cooper, and Jack Hulbert. As you may well imagine as soon as the procession was over they were completely mobbed and surrounded by automobile hunters. I must say that their trip it extremely well and for a full ten minutes they spent every second scribbling their names as hard as they could on programs banners and everything that was handed up to them. Finally they were relieved by a troop of eighteen burly policemen who thrust themselves between the palms and the mob. When they had the people out of the way, half of them immediately pulled out programs and papers of their own and had them autographed. It was most amusing.

As there were four lookers-on at Saint Clement's we sat where we were until the service was over, although we did not hear it very well.

After lunching at the Strand Palace we walked out to see the decorations.

London was gay as a circus, the streets decorated with flags and streamers. Along the strand were the British Legion colors, streamers of yellow and blue held up by slender masts, and of course numerous flags. The Admiralty archway was hung with curtains of purple velvet, and deeply fringed with gold. The Admiralty buildings along the Mall, which are white were decorated with green streamers of evergreen and window boxes of flowers. Banners were hung all along the Mall on staffs or masts. Walking along Saint James' street one comes upon the memorial to Queen Alexandra which is set in the wall in bronze, a figure of a queen sitting and two crowned figures kneeling at her feet. In the arms of one of these latter figures someone had placed a huge bouquet of red and white carnations and lilies of the valley. Bond Street, the famous shopping center, was hung with evergreen streamers with red, white and blue artificial flowers strung into them. Huge billboards

hung from them, but for such a street the decorations was a bit disappointing. In Oxford street the streamers were blue and white.

Now without a doubt I think we can hand our American neighbors the idea for good advertising. There were not a few stars and stripes hanging from different American establishments but on Bedford, the largest American shop in London there was not the sign of one. This building was really a masterpiece. Placed on the top of the main entrance was an immense statue of Britannia, between two crouching lions, guided, on a large marble block. Directly below this was a large model of the king's crown with all the jewels painted in their true colors. From the corners of the buildings hung Union Jacks about twenty feet square and forty feet long, and below these at the corners and near the doors were painted pictures of different English sea ports, as Southampton, Liverpool, etc., and below the second story windows were the Coats of Arms of a number of English cities. In front of the building down the street were rows in a row on which hung the flags of Canada, New Zealand, Australia, Irish Free State and South Africa. It was magnificently done, all British and nothing to raise the English distaste of United States, which is quite prevalent in this country. I believe it was quite the best in London, and I heard a man say that the chief architect who designed it received forty thousand pounds but I repeat that was an exaggeration—it might have been dollars actually.

I also walked down Regent street which was done with very colored three-colored flags strung on ropes.

Evening Scenes

I got back to Oxford at seven and after dinner we all listened to the King's speech and then went up to the London Hotel. There were one (three hundred) were lighted all over England at about ten o'clock, the first one being Hyde Park corner in London at nine o'clock. Many of the houses on the same sites as the ones lit in the time of Elizabeth to ward England of the approach of the Spanish Armada. Many of the towers were having fire works after the lighting of the beacons.

Every little town and village of streets is strewn with flags, as are the cars, dogs and private houses. In Battersea, an almost slum suburb of London a group of poor people take it.

Printing of Distinction

Just because a local firm gives us some of its printing is no reason for it sending out of town for a few odd jobs. We want ALL your Printing. We need it all in order to survive these trying times. Remember this—IF It's Printing, we can do it—always.



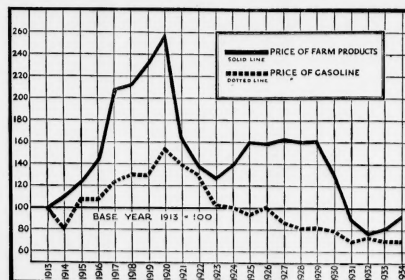
**DON'T PASS UP YOUR LOCAL PRINTER
FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE CITIES.
BOOST CARBON AND ITS
HOME INDUSTRIES**

ted this amazing poster:

GOD SAVE THE KING
HAIL HOTTJER
GEORGE AND MARY,
and they were very disconcerted and disappointed when the police made them take it down.

I must say one word about London

crowds. They were extremely well-behaved and not a bit rowdy, and very cool-tempered. In the afternoon the streets were so thronged that many people had to walk on the pavements. People passing in taxis were all sitting up on the hoods in order to get better views.



The depressed price of farm products is a problem with which everyone is familiar, but on the 1913 basis farm product prices have never been as low as gasoline. Between 1913 and 1925 gasoline did not rise in price to nearly the same extent as farm products, yet since 1925 its price has almost continuously declined. The data for the above graph are based on figures published by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics.

A FAIR DEAL POLICY

In the fifty-four years of its existence, Imperial Oil Limited has always welcomed regulation in the interests of labor and the basic industries. It has never had a labor dispute. It has always paid fair wages. To the greatest extent possible it has provided continuous employment and it has given its workers increasing leisure so as to expand employment. It has sickness and death benefits and old age pensions because it believes that the worker and his dependents are entitled to such protection.

Imperial Oil has always tried to deal fairly with the consumer. It has continuously reduced the prices of its products. It has invested millions to make those products always available wherever they may be needed. In 1934 Imperial Oil earned \$3,023,400.12 from its Canadian manufacturing and marketing operations. This, you may say, is a lot of money, but to earn that amount Imperial Oil had to make and market goods to a value of \$82,643,311.15. The storekeeper who in the course of a year sold \$8,264,331.15 worth of goods and made a profit of \$300 would not be regarded as enjoying an undue measure of success.

But his ratio of profit to the cost of his business would be the same as Imperial Oil's. It has been Imperial Oil's policy to share its success with the consumer, wisely, measure truly, trade justly for this it believes to be the secret of success.



The Sign of a Fair Deal

IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED

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LIMITED
ALDSON

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TO BE SURE YOU GET Fast Relief



An Aspirin tablet starts disintegrating as soon as it touches moisture. That means that Aspirin starts "taking hold," cases even a bad headache, neuralgia or rheumatic pain almost instantly. For Aspirin is safe. Doctors prescribe it. For Aspirin does not harm the heart.

Be sure to look for the name Bayer in the blue of a cross on every Aspirin tablet. Aspirin is made in Canada and all druggists have it.

Demand and Get ASPIRIN

TRADEMARK REGISTERED IN CANADA

MISS ALADDIN

By—
Christine Whiting Parmer
Author of
"On the River of the Cross"
"The Unknown Port," Etc.

CHAPTER I.—Continued

Darkness descended on the household early that night, but not rest. Plans and more plans whirled through James Nelson's tired head for hours. Margaret, thinking him asleep, lay very peacefully, but many things—Nancy mostly. This change was going to be hard for the girl. Louise had said they were spelling her, and perhaps they had; but she was their only daughter. No knowing what life would bring her later on, and they'd better be sure to have a happy youth—a carefree youth. Parties, Gaiety, Good times. And Nancy was pretty—astonishingly pretty. Somehow she seemed made for just that life. Already a row of new and lovely gowns hung in her closet awaiting the thrilling days ahead. Moving cautiously, the girl's mother wiped away a tear.

In the room above Louise Nelson lay starting at a patch of brightness on the ceiling, drifting in from a street light far below. She too, was thinking about Nancy. "If only they'd taught her to be something besides a butterfly," she told herself, "this blow wouldn't come so hard. Not that the child isn't good. Good enough, though. It shows enough when she kept a stiff upper lip while her house of cards tumbled to pieces before her eyes. That's the pioneer spirit my father used to talk about, showing up in a softer generation. I dare say. But she can't do a thing to help. Not a thing. No training whatever. Not that she'd have had much time for training at her age; but I doubt if the girl has ever made a bed!"

Across the hall Aunt Judy was fighting home-sickness. She adored her family. It was hard for her to leave them even for a week-end; and here she was destined to spend six months in Europe with those "crazy" Spear girls. It was all settled. In her relief at the suggestion Mrs. Spear had almost cheered over the telephone.

"I suppose," Aunt Judy scolded herself, "that any one would say I am in luck. A week-end with good galley just when it's needed. But the truth is, I'd rather be at Edgemore cooking for the family. I do think they're all wonderful. Margaret's a trump. She's so ambitious for Nancy, yet she never whimpers. And Jack! He didn't consider any thing except helping his father. Offered to give up Mary Ann, and he—Why, the boy worships that car!"

HEALTH MEANS CHARM AND HAPPINESS

Sparkling eyes and smiling lips speak of health and vitality. Clear skin, strong, healthy complexion is both happy and popular. Perhaps you are not really ill, yet when the day's work is done you are too tired to enter into the good times other women enjoy, or rather, you're tired. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, it tones up your system, gives you more pep—more charm. Remember that 98 out of 100 women report benefit. It is help you too.

And Nancy?" (Aunt Judy winked back the tears.) "I wanted to cry over her, poor darling! She's been so thrilled and excited over this debut. . . ."

As for the girl herself, she lay on her beautiful four-poster trying to assemble her shattered world. It seemed incredible that such a thing could happen to her. It just couldn't be true. "Why, Edgemore," she mused, "is—is the jumping-off place. One might as well be buried alive. I don't see how even Mother can endure it, especially with no Aunt Judy to help out. Come to think of it, there's only one bathroom for the entire family!" She threw a glance toward the door that led to her own wretched bath; and, as if she could see into the closet that lay beyond, a vision of the new gowns hanging there, waiting her entrance into what Jack called "the social swirl," rose up before her, and the girl's eyes misted.

"I'll never wear them now," she pondered unhappily. "And my white dress is a tragedy! I wish I hadn't saved it for the great event. Maybe the shop will take it back, though. I'll never use it in—Edgemore. . . . I could get a job like Jack's, but what good am I? Aunt Louise was right. . . . I can't earn my salt, not to mention my salt-chicks." What the girls say, and the boys, when they hear the news? . . . Not that it matters. . . . I'd like to help—but but—Tartar emetic. . . . Can't even earn my board. . . . No one would pay me. . . .

Nancy turned her head. "The door was opening cautiously, and as she switched on a bedside light the girl saw her brother, clad in pajamas and a bathrobe.

"What on earth do you want this time at night?" she questioned. "Is the house a-fire?" Without answering, Jack closed the two windows noiselessly and sat down on the foot of Nancy's bed, drawing his knees up under his chin. "He began in a mysterious whisper, 'I've got a perfectly corking scheme. Have—have you forgotten Cousin Columbine's proposition?'"

CHAPTER II.

Cousin Columbine's proposition! Nancy had not given it a thought since the week before when Jack, home from school for an unexpected Sunday, had met the postman at the door and brought a letter into the dining room where the family was at dinner.

"It looks like a long-winded letter from Dad's venerable relative in Colorado," the boy observed. "You're all about, Aunt Lou!"

He tossed the missive defiantly across the table where it landed within an inch of his aunt's plate. "It's all right, regarding the matter. But it's for your father."

Dad smiled.

"It's a good letter, my dear. It can't be very private. The old lady hasn't written for a long time. What can she want?"

"She's got her remaining days on us, perhaps," opined Jack fearfully as he sat down and his aunt drew some papers from the desk. "What's she say, Aunt Lou?"

"Give me time to find out, please," she murmured with a touch of sarcasm; and then read: "Dear Cousin James: It is some months since any news of my far-distinct relations has reached me; and now I am writing to ask what I trust will not be regarded as a favor—"

"What'd I say?" broke in Jack. "She wants to live with us! I felt something—something ominous creep down my spine when the postman handed me that letter. . . ."

"Quick!" Louise Nelson, always impatient at thoughtless remarks for an aggravating moment before continuing: ". . . a favor. I suppose I am getting old."

"Old is right!" burst irrepressibly from Jack again. "Why, she's a pioneer, isn't she? One of those colonial wagon people who—"

"What'd I say?" broke in Jack. "She wants to live with us! I felt something—something ominous creep down my spine when the postman handed me that letter. . . ."

THE CHORE GIRL

All Copper Pot Cleaner
Acta the lightning returning burnt on
the metal
10c.
100 Stores
Metal Tensile Corp. of Can., Ltd.
Toronto, Ontario

This was Jack once more, but no one thought to remove him for the interruption. Even his Aunt Louise appeared unobtrusively of it. Dad sat suddenly erect. Mother's mouth opened, and stayed that way a minute. Aunt Judy bristled. "What's the woman thinking of—while Nancy herself was staring at him all in blank amazement."

"Me?" she gasped, after a speechless pause.

"The very idea!" said Mother, finding her voice.

"For Peter's sake, read on," commanded Jack; and as they all leaned forward in sudden interest Louise Nelson said:

"Let's see, where was I? Oh, here's the place. . . . as soon as possible. Though I know you are well read manfully, my dear cousin, I shall insist on paying the girl's travelling expenses. I also agree to give her twenty-five dollars every month, and her duties will not be arduous."

"They'd better not be, if the old lady expects to get 'em done," by Nancy, observed Jack dryly; and his aunt continued:

"As I believe I have mentioned in previous chapters, my dear cousin, my own not infrequently clash. I should expect your daughter to dust the mansion neatly every morning; do her own washing—"

At this point, unable to restrain himself a moment longer, Jack gave vent to a sort of war whoop; and his aunt declared in exasperation:

"Really, Jack, if you can't keep still until I finish some one else may have the pleasure of reading this ridiculous proposal."

"Oh, go on, Louise," placated Dad. "What else does she expect of Nancy for that manifest absurdity?"

"Strict obedience, I judge. The letter says: 'If she goes out of an evening about eight o'clock, she is not later than nine-thirty, my bedtime; and though I prefer that she should entertain no young men callers, if she has a thing to say, she must leave at the same hour.'"

Aunt Louise paused, amused eyes meeting Nancy's as Jack chattered: "No boyfriends for my Nancy! That settles the matter, Dad. Just wire your antiquated cousin that your charming daughter doesn't qualify for the position."

"Keep still," begged Nancy. "I never heard anything so—so wild in my whole life."

Louise Nelson was smiling now. "You are to read the daily paper to Cousin Columbine," she said. "And listen to this: 'If handy with her needle I should want the girl to do a bit of dressmaking now and then. She would get supper on Thursdays (Aurora's evening off), and in case of illness on my part it might be necessary for her to wait upon me. That is all, I think—'"

"And she's enough," declared Aunt Louise, interrupting herself this time. "I judge they haven't met the servant problem at Pine Ridge, Colorado?"

"What she wants is a guide," asserted Jack. "I can't quite see why decorative beauty is better than a maker and cook to a prehistoric old lady one hundred odd years old. Can you, Dad?"

(To Be Continued)

LAME BACK

Gin Pills give prompt relief from backache resulting from deranged kidneys. They soothe and heal irritated tissues and assist the kidneys in their function of eliminating poisonous waste matter from the system.



Find Mysterious Garden

Discovery Made By Youth Searching For Holy Cave

A mysterious flower garden, 15 acres in extent, and full of delicately perfumed plants in bloom, has been found in the wilderness surrounding Adam's Peak, the sacred mountain of Ceylon.

Nowhere in this garden was there even a square foot of waste land, nor was any plant more than three feet high; yet there was not a living soul to be found for miles around in the arid wilderness.

The discovery was made by a band of youths who set out from Colombo to search for the Holy Cave of Ceylon, believed to be in the neighborhood of Adam's Peak.

The cave, known as Deva Gubava, is one of the 16 places of special sanctity mentioned in the Pali Sanskrit of the Buddhist Scriptures. All the other 15 are known, but no one has ever come back to tell of the finding of the Deva Gubava.

Chinese monks who dwell near Adam's Peak 40 years ago—pious men like the monks of St. Bernard—used to be known where they were, but they are all dead.

Many have tried to find the Holy Cave, but none has ever returned sane. Once a priest, confidant in his sacred character, ascended so far that the light he kindled at night was visible to the monks of the Holy Cave. The next day he returned, a maniac, unable to give any account of what he had seen.

In 1857 a band of Buddhist monks tried to scale the mountain. Terror seized some of them when they reached the base, and they turned back. The more stout-hearted carried on, but before they reached the top they were faint.

One of the monks, when he recovered his consciousness, declared that he had seen a magnificent temple reared by the gods, adorned throughout with gold and precious gems, and in the interior, resplendent beyond all else a sacred foot-print.

THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

By Alvine Michaelis—

YOU

How many people have you been While all years went out and new years came in? How many selves can you truly say you are? How many have been wicked and you have been good?

Caught in strange crises, misunderstood, You have been idler and toiler both. Proud of your industry, shamed by your laziness, you have been.

Widely experience you have been, Simple as a child, and wise as a sage. A sophisticated, worldly and suddenly childlike, untutored and crude.

How many people wander now Back of your smooth, untroubled brow?

Would Make It Compulsory

National Research Council Committee Wants All Milk Pasteurized

Compulsory pasteurization of milk offered for sale in Canadian towns and cities was advocated by the National Research Council's Associate Committee on Tubercular Research in a resolution adopted at Ottawa.

The committee declared that it had been amply demonstrated in the work carried on under the auspices of the National Research Council as well as in other institutions, that the pasteurization of milk will decrease the danger to the consumer of tuberculosis (which is conveyed by milk), and particularly the organisms of tuberculosis septic sore throat, undulant fever and typhoid fever.

The committee affirmed also that many of the cases of tuberculosis arising in children are of bovine origin.

Europe's Tallest King

King Hakan VII. of Norway is the tallest king in Europe—six feet four inches tall. He is not a Norwegian, but a Dane, and his real name is not Hakan, but Carl. He was chosen to rule Norway when that country broke away from Sweden. He was then the second son of the King of Denmark. One reason for his being chosen was that he has always been an outstanding athlete, and is the best of popularity with Norwegians.

Customer—"You're a young man to be in charge of a chemist's shop. Have you a diploma?" Assistant—"No madam; but we have a preparation of our own that's just as good."

Show No Change

Scientists Say Jellyfish Same As 250,000,000 Years Ago

Jellyfish which turned into stone an estimated 250,000,000 years ago have been found by Cornell University scientists near Cortland, N.Y.

This discovery, which has been announced, appears effectively to wipe out the basis of the evolutionary jokes that man may have descended from an ancient jellyfish. For the Cornell discovery shows jellyfish have not changed appreciably in 250,000,000 years. Horses took only 40,000,000 years to evolve from little, five-toed creatures, and in a period of much less than 1,000,000 years prehistoric man or a creature closely resembling modern humans, rose rapidly up the scale of development.

The fossil jellyfish are about the size of saucers. The concentric rings of stone which came from mineralization of their bodies indicate how little they differed from the jellyfish which float ashore in all the oceans today.

They apparently had even then the stinging, nettles-like tentacles which pain swimmers of to-day.

Receives Medal From Prince

Lieutenant Sturges Ruan During Storm At Great Gull Island

Award for the bravest deed of the year, the Sturges Ruan Medal of the Royal Humane Society was presented at York House by the Prince of Wales to Lieut. Hugh Richardson of the R.M.S. Wolfhound. Richardson saved the life of a sailor, who had fallen overboard during a gale in Lamah Bay, Isle of Arran.

The rescue was carried out in pitch darkness in the early hours of a stormy winter morning.

Edward, Prince of Wales, aged 19, was crossing the deck when a huge wave broke over the destroyer and swept him over the side.

Lieutenant Richardson heard the cry "Man overboard," and placing a luminous lifebelt over his head, dived from the bridge into the sea. After his rescue was complete, Richardson was himself swept half a mile to sea and it was some time before a boat found him.

Civilians Being Trained

Germany Not Taking Any Chances

Against Air Raids

Germany is busily preparing itself against air raids, according to a well-informed British observer who recently stopped in Brussels, Belgium, on his way from Berlin. The whole civil population, he declared, are being trained in what is to be an "air war" which is now well on the way towards "air impregnation."

With an abundance of gas and fire-protection facilities. "Air protection" exercises are taking place nightly in different districts of the capital. A huge excavation is being carried out in the centre of Berlin. It is generally believed that huge cellars are being built there to serve as garages in the event of war, and as air protection for high Government officials in the peace of time. One hotel in Munich advertises an air protection clinic among its modern conveniences.

Royal Empire Medal

Sir Wilfred Grenfell Is Honored As Distinguished Benefactor

The council of the Royal Empire Society recently awarded its gold medal to Sir Wilfred Grenfell, Labrador's distinguished benefactor.

The award was made "in recognition of his long and devoted service to the empire, and of his high character and excellent character of his work. The Romance of Labrador."

"In addition to his work on behalf of the Empire, Sir Wilfred is well known in the world of medicine," said the council. "His work for the people in the land of his adoption has marked him as one of the pioneers of the empire."

Since 1892, Sir Wilfred has been engaged in missionary and welfare work in black Labrador. He has established hospitals, nursing stations, orphanages and schools. He carried the first aid to lonely outposts along the coast in an annual cruise.

Uncanny Wisdom

What instinct was it that prompted a bewildered woodcock, trying to find its way about the skyscrapers of New York, to fly against the wind of the quarters of the National Association of Bird Societies? When that is explained, there remains the question of the woodcock's wisdom.

It is explained, there remains the question of the woodcock's wisdom. It is explained, there remains the question of the woodcock's wisdom. It is explained, there remains the question of the woodcock's wisdom.

BEFORE BUY ANY TIRE

SEE THE New Firestone HIGH SPEED TIRE



WITH 50% MORE NON-SKID MILEAGE

Firestone Tires have always been noted for their long, low cost mileage. Now, in the New High Speed Tire for 1935, you get 50% more Non-skid mileage—at no extra cost!

Put these—the last word in tires on your car—see the nearest Firestone Dealer today.

*Compared with previous Firestone tires.

BUILT IN ADVANCE OF TODAY'S NEEDS

Little Helps For This Week

"Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord," says the Lord.

"Serving the Lord, rejoicing in hope," Romans 11:12.

If our love were but more simple, We would take Him at His word; And our lives would be all sunshine.

In the Sweetness of His Lord.

What would it be to have a Being absolutely lovely, to be able to give our whole existence, every thought, every act, every desire to the adored One, to know that we accept all, and loves us in return as only God can love. This happiness grows forever. The larger our nature becomes, the wider our scope of thought, the stronger our will, and the more fervent our affections. Every sacrifice required on open wide the gate, every sacrifice accomplished is a step towards the paradise within. Soon will be no transitory glimpse of radiant beauty to be followed by clouds and coldness. Let us labor, and pray, and wait, and the bright dawn of a frailty shall grow shorter and less dark, the days of our delight in God longer and brighter, till at the life shall be sought but His love, our eyes shall never grow dim, His smile never turn away.

Alberta Cattle Shipped To States

An \$5,000 consignment of high-grade Alberta cattle has been shipped to California and Oregon to create new blood in cattle in United States drought areas where many of the better class animals have been killed off, it was announced at Calgary. The shipment contained many prize-winning animals and a top price of \$185 was received, it was reported.

Share For Everyone

There is always something to do if we are willing to do it, and do not insist on doing something else. Many think that God is not willing to do because they are more eager to choose their work than to do it. There is a share of life for every one; there is work for every hand.

"WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT SASKAL"

Says Regina Woman

Indigestion Goes, Gas Not Anything. Read this letter: "For several years I had been troubled with indigestion, flatulence, and gas. I had been advised to take many medicines, but none seemed to do me any good. I was very weak and nervous. I was very tired and had no energy. I was very sad and had no hope. I was very lonely and had no friends. I was very alone and had no one to talk to. I was very unhappy and had no joy. I was very miserable and had no peace. I was very sick and had no health. I was very weak and had no strength. I was very tired and had no energy. I was very sad and had no hope. I was very lonely and had no friends. I was very alone and had no one to talk to. I was very unhappy and had no joy. I was very miserable and had no peace. I was very sick and had no health. I was very weak and had no strength. I was very tired and had no energy. I was very sad and had no hope. I was very lonely and had no friends. I was very alone and had no one to talk to. 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RED BUS LINES

CARBON, CALGARY, DRUMHILL

PARCELS AND EXPRESS

Leave Carbon for Calgary and intermediate points daily at 9:25 a.m.

Leave Calgary for Carbon, Drumhiller and intermediate points daily at 4:30 p.m.

RIDE THE RED LINES
AT LOWER FARES

W. Poxon & Son

HEAD OFFICE: CARBON, ALTA.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE CARBON CHRONICLE ARE DUE AND PAYABLE NOW. PLEASE LOOK AT THE LABEL ON YOUR PAPER AND IF YOU ARE IN ARREARS WE WOULD APPRECIATE AN EARLY SETTLEMENT.

THEATRE

THURSDAY MAY 30

CLARKE GABLE AND MYRNA LOY

"MEN IN WHITE"

News and Comedy

IF YOU

Have Anything to sell.
Want to rent a farm.
Want to buy a house in
Carbon, or are in need
of anything, just advertise it
in THE CHRONICLE

S. N. WRIGHT
LICENSED
AUCTIONEERS. F. Torrance
CLERK - PHONE 9

FOR SATISFACTORY

DRAYING

AND REASONABLE
PRICES. PHONE

JAS. SMITH

AT 44

WINTER BROS.
FUNERAL HOME

Next to Town Hall, Drumhiller

Have a branch in Carbon with stock in charge of Mr. Chisholm, of the Carbon Trading Co.

Ambulance Service Day and Night

"A Modern Service at a Moderate Price"

Printing--

WE DO IT AND GUARANTEE SATISFACTION. You can at least give us a trial before you get outside concerns who have no interest in our community.

LET US QUOTE YOU PRICES NOW

THE CHRONICLE

TOWN & COUNTY
Personalography

Mr. H. Morrison, of Oyen came in on the bus Monday morning and spent the day visiting with her sister, Mrs. Joe Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Oliphant, Misses Isabel Ramsay and Grace Cameron, John Brown and C. Poxon, spent the 29th at Pine Lake.

Mrs. W. Poxon was a business visitor in Calgary on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Rouleau and family and John Strachan motored to Carbon and spent the week end visiting with relatives. They returned on Monday.

About 11 o'clock Thursday morning the fire and alarm rang from a blaze at Garrett Motors. Fortunately no damage was done and the fire was put out with extinguishers and the fire engine was not called into play. The blaze started when the acetylene torch limited gas flames in the north east corner of the building.

Garrett Motors seemed to have their share of grievances, the night before (Wednesday) the place was broken into and about eight dollars in silver taken from the cash register. Nothing else was missed at the time. Entrance was gained through a window on the west side of the building.

Miss Grace Bennett of Calgary, Miss Ella Rutherford and Mr. Wm. Paterson of Edmonton, visited with relatives in Carbon on Monday and Tuesday of this week.

Crows are growing rapidly in the district and nearly every farmer now has new wheat showing above the ground. In some instances the new grain is four or more inches high and there appears to be plenty of moisture in the soil at the present time. Last week winds caused some soil to blow and a number of farmers report that the new grain was cut off at the ground by flying dust and their fields now look bleak and barren. This, however, is only a temporary setback, we hope, and as most of the seed has not been blown out the grain will soon show up again under favorable conditions.

Last week Alex Reid Sr. asked the Chronicle to mention the fact that selfish drivers refrain from taking down on the course, as they invariably chase the cattle and cause them to break through the fences. At the same time we might add that Mr. Reid controls the golf course and as there is no organized club this year, players would be only playing fair by handling him the old dollar for the use of his property.

Johnny Rence has a bone to pick with someone and the said party has asked the editor to mention the fact that he assumed the responsibility of the K.P. Nash ladies store while the owner attended to other important business.

She—"You deceived me before, our marriage. You told me you were well off."

He—"It was, but didn't know it."

Miss Margaret Rouleau returned to her home on Friday after spending the past three months in Carbon.

SUB-LEASE OF COAL RIGHTS OF L.B.D. 16, Sec. 11-25-3-4 (formerly the Gollagher Mine) can be granted on royalty basis. Write to the Liquidator of Carbon Fuel Light & Power, Ltd., 531 Loughheed Building, Calgary, Alberta.

CHRIST CHURCH, CARBON

Services will be held as follows: 1st and 3rd Sundays in month, 11 a.m. 2nd and 4th Sundays in month, 7:30 p.m. 5th Sunday in month by arrangement.

REV. S. EVANS, in charge

CROW'S ROB 40 P.C. DUCK NESTS

(continued from front page)

In the employ of the Bureau of Biological Survey, made a careful study of the effect of crows on water-fowl in the neighborhood of the Ornithological Research Station on Cape Cod. Dr. Austin leaved forty-two duck nests. One week after he had located these nests he found that crows had destroyed all but two of them. In Canada, Mr. Kitchin's investigation in the employ of the U.S. Bureau of Biological Survey, was successful. In finding a nest-robber within the boundaries, and along the banks of the lake and of the canal which formerly drained it there were a great many duck nests. There were a lot of crows nesting not far away. In the course of these investigations, crows in some places were found circulating around the breeding grounds, and in other places crows were actually seen attacking some duck nests. The crow is a bad actor. In the interest of game birds, he must be controlled. Farmers are universal in condemning him as a destroyer of crops. Bird men and sportsmen know him as an eater of eggs and fledglings, and yet because a few long-haired anti-everything fellows contend that he does a creditable amount of good when he occasionally eats a hairy exterminator, certain individuals in authority hesitate to point him with his true color, which is not black—"Ray P. Holland, Editor of Field and Stream."

One own Jack Miner, at Kingsville, Ont., writing in the Atlantic Sportsman, makes the following statements regarding the Crow:

"...but, to my surprise, they were not feeding their young on corn. As I held these old birds on by the tail as they soared their last, they seemed in little awe. I have seen as high as seven unharmed robins pour out of the mouth or throat of a dining crow, and the little bits of life were sometimes swimming. Dear reader, the above is only a flash of the cruel, wicked, murderous ways of these black, old nest-robbers. I don't believe there were ten per cent as many then as there are today. Moreover, I know that if one of these insectivorous or song birds were left to mature it would do more good in ten minutes than a dirty, old crow would do in a day. Oh, but you sigh and say 'Jack Miner, are you sure that you know what you are writing about?'

"SOFT LIGHTS AND SWEET MUSIC"—WEDNESDAYS—9.30 P.M. CFAC



NOW!
The West's Most Famous
Drink in a new economy
size Five Glasses
to the bottle
At All Stores
THE SAME FINE QUALITY
THE SAME SUPER FLAVOR

**CALGARY
DRY
GINGER ALE**

BARGAINS
IN SECOND-HAND RACKETS

BALDING'S NASSAU RACKET, all new strings, good frame, \$2.25
BENTLEY'S OXFORD RACKET, good condition, \$1.75
"SPECIAL" RACKET, suit a beginner, \$1.50
"LAKVIEW" RACKET, fish tail handle, good condition, \$2.50

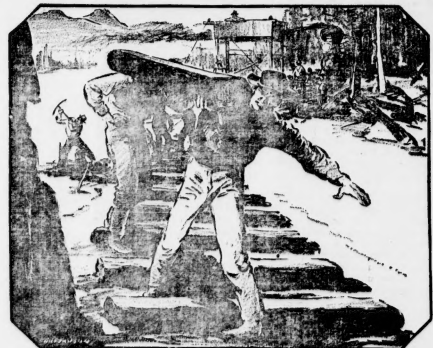
W. A. BRAISHER

Yes, I am. I have tested it out... to the sportsman and bird lovers of the continent let me hand you this bullet, down sentence: Don't expect our desirable birds of Canada to increase until the crows are decreaser."

In the light of such evidence, and the light of such observations which you, yourselves, must have made in this connection, we ask your co-operation in making the public acquainted with the facts of this urgent problem, and that you will use every means within your power to lessen the vandalism of the thug-like crow. Crow-shoots, traps, and encouraging our school children to gather crows' eggs and young crows appear to be most effective avenues of effort.

Here's to the conservation of our de-luxible but vanishing birds.

RED DEER BOARD OF TRADE

HELPING TO BUILD THE BRITISH
'ROUND-THE-WORLD HIGHWAY

In 1930, the Canadian Pacific Railway was organized for the purpose of completing a line to open the continent.

The Bank promptly opened branches at Vancouver and Victoria, subsequently at points along the railway which since have become thriving cities.

The Bank's discovery, consequent of the failure of the Dominion, placed a generous share of the Bank's resources behind the project, which was completed in 1936 and formed the main continental link in the "British Round-the-World Highway". Subsequent events have shown that this undertaking contributed more than any other to the settlement and development of Western Canada.

This is one of many experiences showing how the Bank of Montreal, looking forward with Canada from the beginning, has been a useful factor in the development of the country. In the future, the Bank expects to continue that usefulness—to continue to look forward with Canada, toward the nation's future destiny.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817

HEAD OFFICE - MONTREAL

MODERN, EFFICIENT BANKING SERVICE...the Outcome of 117 Years' Successful Operation

Carbon Branch: C. L. MacGREGOR, Manager

GET YOUR REPAIRS FOR JOHN DEERE MACHINERY FROM

PAUL'S SERVICE STATION
JOHN DEERE AGENT

DRY GOODS

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FULL ASST. OF NEW PRINTS

FAMOUS POTTER'S PRINT, per yard,25c

SPONGE COTTON, per yard,35c

MEN'S WORK SHOES, to clear \$2.25

FULL LINE OVERALLS, PANTS, WORK SHIRTS AND SOCKS
FOR YOUR SPRING WORK AT A LOW PRICE

CARBON TRADING CO.